

Ingezonden mededeling

Received at night at 01:45 am,  
17th of October 2001

# “MESSAGE OF THÉ FATHER”

## My children...

I the Crátor of Mánkind...  
Ráise Myself úp... to éveryone !  
Do - nót - let the Sátan - with - his - Trícks !!  
Overtake the Wórld.

**Be... Vigílant !**  
**Be... on Your gúard...**  
**Fór éverything... what there is  
in stóre for ús !**

Pray... véry... much !!  
Pray togéther the Rósary:  
Fréquent... in the Family !!

Thén there will Come Péace !  
Áfter... the Púrification in éveryone's heart !!  
Dó Listen... and dó what I ask of you !

**Knéel down... ask for Forgíveness !!**  
**And ask the Fáther for Advíce !**  
**The „Chalice“ has rán-Over...**

The Wráth hás begun !  
The Wórld - ís - in - dánge !  
The Evíl ones... will défy them...

And hárden - the Húman - sóul !!  
Hate... ánd... Ánger...  
That ís his objéctive !

**Crúelties... thén-here-thén-there !!**  
**The people escápe in Bíg-Confusion...**  
**From hearth and hóme... chased away.**

Have píty with éveryone !  
Who are left with nótihing...  
Absolutely nótihing... anymore...

The Wár... hásn't éven:  
Truly... started yet !!  
The Léaders - are Corrúpt !

**Théy are éxercising !!**  
**Théir pówers...**



## “I THÉ FATHER LOVE ÁLL OF YOU”

The ínnocent péople !  
Undergó... the Térrible fate...  
Nóbody... still wants to áccept them !!

**Só much... so múch... Chíldren-grief !**  
**I héar from Héaven...**  
**Théir... Weéping... Criés.**

I am being - Crucífied once móre !  
Once móre... the Pán the Sórrow...  
In Mý - Divine - Heart !

**Appeal éveryone to Pray !!!**  
**Fást... and Lóve ámongst yourselves...**  
**To spéed up the Péace.**

Of the Térrible fate...  
Which the Wórld... pulled towards ítself !  
How full of Sórrow is Mý Suffering...

Tó - see - the Wórld - slip !!!  
Into the Abýss...  
Because of the mútual... Háté !!

**Dárk clouds - hang together...**  
**Above the héads of the people !**  
**Do Sée... in áll of this the Evíl !!!**  
**Which wants to let ús all... fáll !**  
**In the gríp of the Fear...**

Pray God... for Strénght !  
Pray God... for Softéning.  
Pray God... for Péace and Lóve !

For the whóle World !!  
Pray... and ásk the swéet - Mother !  
For Her... Loving... Protection:

She... will bríng them underneath Hér - Mantle !!  
And protéct them... against thé evíl !!!  
Of what - they will Cáuse tó !!  
Hér - Chíldren...

**I thé Father... will hélp everyone !**  
**Who - Stíll accept !!!**  
**Mý - Love...**

And Wíll keep !!  
Stíll in their héarts...  
The Péace... thróugh the Sórrow !

‘Amen’ Hille Kok